

Southern Mayor Meets Racehorse

The aspersions cast on the good name of Mayor Joe T. Smitherman of Selma, Ala., a staunch segregationist, have been refuted. By Mayor Smitherman. And he can once again hold his head high.

You are probably familiar with the story. At 2:30 a.m. on a visit to the city of Washington, D.C., Mayor Smitherman and a lawyer friend ran into a Negro gentleman named James (Race Horse) Edwards. According to the police report, Mr. Race Horse conned the two Southern gentlemen out of \$107 on the promise of providing them with "girls and drinks."

This shocking charge was denied by the good Mayor. He had merely, he said with dignity, been seeking "a restaurant where we could get a meal." And when reporters inquired if there hadn't perhaps been just a teensy hint of young ladies of the evening, the Mayor looked horrified. "Gosh, no!" he was quoted as saying.

Thus, in all fairness to the Mayor's good name, let us attempt to envision the scene as it undoubtedly happened, for gosh sakes.

THE MAYOR (approaching Mr. Race Horse): Excuse me, sir. We are strangers in your fair city, looking for fun. Could you tell us, please, which art museums are open at this hour of the morning?

MR. RACE HORSE (sadly): O, to my eternal shame as a Washingtonian, I must confess our museums close at dusk. I fear there is naught to occupy a visitor but illegal drinking and young ladies of color. May I procure you a couple?

THE MAYOR (scandalized): Ge whillikers, girls!

MR. RACE HORSE (apologetically): I didn't mean to offend your morality.

THE MAYOR: It's not my morality, heavens to Betsy, so much as my philosophy. Speaking as a Southern segregationist, allow me to say we love our Nigras. But only, of course, platonically.

MR. RACE HORSE: Of course not.

THE MAYOR: For centuries, we Southern gentlemen have fought the intermingling of the races. We have fought taking our Nigras into our schools, our theaters, and our churches. Do you think for a moment that one of us would ever dream of taking one into our arms?

MR. RACE HORSE: Of course not.

THE MAYOR: Leaping lizards! It's not that we don't believe as good Christians in loving everybody equally. It's that we love them separately but equally. Thus, I can assure you no Southern gentleman will ever, ever consort with a Southern Nigra girl. No matter how fair-skinned they keep getting with each passing generation.

MR. RACE HORSE (humbly): O, I never would have suggested such a thing had I realized you were Southerners. For all the world knows how you feel about such matters. Allow me to make amends by procuring you two hamburgers and milkshakes. Which will cost you only, let's see, \$107.

THE MAYOR: Thank you very much. Here you are. But, my, aren't prices high up here in the big city?

So that clears up the Mayor's reputation. Moreover, it's a living document in the Southern case for segregation. For, after all, if a Negro can con a Southern mayor out of \$107 for a meal, you can see why white officials want to keep the two races apart.

County Library System Sets Circulation Mark

Circulation figures for the five Torrance libraries climbed sharply in March reaching a total of 65,348 as the Los Angeles County Public Library System set a new record for one month.

County Librarian William S. Geller said March circulation totaled 1,073,623, highest ever recorded in a single month. The new record was established as the system marked the end of its 52nd year of service.

COUNT MARCO SAYS

The Gals All Need New Plumage

American females are in the news. Bad news. Take this little squib from Herb Caen's column: "They used to be sugar and spice and everything nice—now it's sneakers and slacks and nicknames like Max."

Or this one from The Question Man: "They (women) are more independent. They used to be prettier, now it's hard to tell which one is the girl."

An advertisement from a paper in that "I don't care" city of Los Angeles, features slacks on sale in a department store: "Special Sale, Slacks, Sizes 18 to 48." MON DIEU!

Not only are you not distinguishable any more from a man, but now the move is to confuse you with the rear

end of an elephant. Size 48, indeed! At least elephants, when they are no longer needed, have sense enough to head for the graveyard, where they fade quietly away.

Everyone is concerned about your decline and fall; even anthropologists are making studies of you.

Is is the contention of one observer that nature has not provided enough obvious differences between the human sexes to guard against confusion. It is this particular anthropologist's claim that other species have much more obvious sexual differences—such as shape, size, plumage and color.

Even the male and female mating calls of animals differ far more than do those of

man and woman.

So, my dears, just how do you propose to hold your own so that you won't be confused with cattle, elephants and/or men? You might start with your appearance.

If you don't dress as a woman, then take the consequences, and they're pretty serious, as far too many of you have already discovered to your everlasting dismay. Dresses are for women, aren't they? They're certainly not designed for other creatures, and history indicates that women have always worn them. Who do you think you are to defy history?

Men have always worn trousers. If you don't want to wear dresses and prefer trousers, then you don't want to be a woman, obviously.



DISASTER COMMITTEE . . . The Red Cross sponsored training program in disaster preparedness is now under way with sessions held each Friday evening. Serving on the committee are Allen Quignon, standing left, Torrance-Lomita Red Cross branch disaster chairman and course instructor; Sgt. Lee H. Beatty of Douglas Aircraft in Torrance, seated left; Irving Hardekopf, seated right, volunteer disaster chairman for the Los Angeles Red Cross Chapter and H. Edward Russell, standing right, chairman of the Southern California Mutual Aid Disaster Committee for the American Red Cross. Further information is available at TE 2-8321.

Your Second Front Page

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Ann Landers Says

Don't Mind a Few Little Drawbacks



Dear Ann Landers: Maybe I'm a nut but my blood pressure zooms about 50 points when I see my wife smoke a cigarette.

Although I don't smoke myself I know a lot of good people who do. I am not opposed to smoking on moral grounds, but some women look terrible when they smoke and my wife looks worse than most.

Ethel talks when she smokes. The cigarette just dangles in the corner of her mouth and she looks like a pool shark or the house man in a 21 game. When the smoke curls up into her face she squints her eyes and the mascara begins to run.

Ethel smokes filter tips. Sometimes she absent-mindedly lights up the wrong end of the cigarette and the house smells like the wind is coming from the packing house in Omaha.

I don't want to get into a thing with Ethel about her smoking, but I sure wish she'd quit. Do you think I have the right to ask her?—SPARKY

Dear Sparky: Of course you do. And she has the right to do as she pleases. If a woman doesn't mind discoloring her teeth, fouling her breath, smelling up her hair, setting fire to a few hundred dollars every year, burning small holes in her clothes and the furniture, and finally, if she chooses to ignore the evidence that there is a link

between lung cancer and cigarette smoking — well, that's her business.

Dear Ann Landers: I work in a warehouse. My foreman is stealing merchandise by the carload and it burns me up. I have seen him put stuff in his truck twice. Others in this department have seen him, too, and we have talked about it but nobody wants to stick his neck out. If this man denied it and got off, it could mean our jobs.

It is no secret that the foreman has something going with the bookies almost every day. He bets the horses on three and four different tracks all over the country . . . and not small amounts either.

My wife tells me not to be a hero. Her advice is "Keep your mouth shut and mind your own business." I wish I hadn't seen what goes on but now that I have seen it I feel like a louse looking the other way and letting him steal from a company that's been awfully good to me — and to him, too. What should I do?—CHICKEN

Dear Chicken: I am a great believer in keeping your mouth shut and minding your own business — but not in matters that involve criminal practices. Keep your eye on the foreman. The next time he hauls out merchandise speak up. Tell him you've seen him do this before. If he doesn't put the stuff

back make it clear you'll report him.

It's not enough to be FOR what is right and honorable. You must also be AGAINST what is wrong and dishonorable. Furthermore, you must have the courage to put your mouth up where your principles are.

Confidential to HATE MYSELF: It's awfully hard to "stand on your own two feet" when one foot is in your mouth. Only when you learn to exercise self-control and judgment will things get better for you.

Confidential to DONT KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE: In the absence of better proof than you've been able to produce in your letter, I hope you will believe she is telling the truth. A woman doesn't have to run after a man to catch him — for precisely the same reason a trap doesn't have to run after a bear.

No teen-ager is as confident as he appears. Get close. Send for Ann Landers' booklet "Dating Do's and Don'ts," enclosing with your request. She is coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope. Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. © 1965, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate

Two Named For Youth Convention

Faculty members at Bishop Montgomery High have selected Debby Rogers and Tom Hanson as delegates for the Girl's and Boy's State convention to be held June 21 through 29 in Sacramento.

The two conventions are held annually to acquaint high school students with the mechanics of California government.

Miss Rogers is currently junior class secretary. She has been active in the Girls' Athletic Association, Latin Club, and the California Scholarship Federation chapter.

Hanson, freshman and sophomore class president, now serves as a homeroom president. He is a member of the California Scholarship Federation chapter, the Third Order, and the Block M Varsity Club. A track and football enthusiast, he hopes to become a Naval officer.



SIGN OF SPRING . . . Stephanie Lewis and Frances Cano confer with Mrs. Evelyn Fox, wardrobe director for "Plenty of Money," on costumes for the Montgomery High School production. The play will be presented April 23 and 24.

District, Employee Groups Cooperate, Says Dr. Hull

Growing strength of employee organizations and the integration problem are two of the issues of contemporary society currently confronting school superintendents throughout the nation, Dr. J. H. Hull, Torrance superintendent of schools, told the Torrance Educational Advisory Committee last week.

In a discussion of the role of the superintendent which highlighted the group's monthly meeting, Dr. Hull stated that although the integration issue had not yet hit Torrance, the district has already come to grips with the effects of organized employee groups.

"It doesn't matter whether they call themselves associations, unions, professional or-



Local Man At Medical Conference

Don Hoffmann of 4501 Paseo de las Tortugas, is participating in the 17th annual scientific assembly of the American Academy of General Practice in San Francisco this week, April 12-16.

Hoffmann is a medical service representative for J. B. Roerig and Co., Inc., Division of Chas. Pfizer and Co., Inc. He is conveying medical product and research information from the Roerig exhibit in Civic Auditorium to the several thousand physicians attending this session from around the nation.

A member of Roerig since May 1955, Hoffmann normally calls on physicians, pharmacists and other members of the health professions in the Torrance area.

J. B. Roerig is a pharmaceutical division of Pfizer. It markets prescription specialties used for treating infections, mental illness, cardiovascular ailments, nausea and other illnesses. Additionally, Roerig markets a variety of vitamin and mineral supplements.

more limitations and can only be professional within the framework which is left to their individual judgment; and that's not 100 per cent of their decisions by any means," he stated. "School administrators also have to live within this framework professionally," he added.

When parents have complaints, the superintendent suggested, they should go to the teacher first and then to the principal if they still need to. "The partnership between the school and the home in educating children can do a better job when the two communicate," he said.

"This is one point the Torrance school system emphasizes."

CALLING THE teacher "the last person in a long list of authorities of various kinds — including the legislature, the State Board of Education, many state agencies, the county superintendent, the local board of education, and finally her principal," Dr. Hull said that the professional leeway she exercises in her classroom is limited by the framework in which she exists.

"Within the framework the state and district have provided, a teacher is free to use her own creativity to do her job effectively," he stated. "In Torrance there is no such thing as one best, single way of teaching," he said. "There are as many good ways to teach as there are people doing it."

However, Hull pointed out, while the teacher is free to choose the teaching methods which most appeal to her, it is her personal job to supervise her instruction to see that she turns out a quality performance.

Hull indicated that the desire by school groups to consider the public employe a professional "in the sense that a doctor or attorney can be an independent professional is receiving more and more attention these days.

"IT SEEMS to me that the doctors and attorneys are about the last vestiges of rugged individualism, and that public employes, being responsible to the public agency and to society, have

Press Chief To Compete In Contest

North High junior Janice Cohn will attend the Journalism Education Association's championship "on the spot" write-off contest as a result of her performance in the field of news-writing at the JEA district write-off held at Alhambra High School.

The final contest will be May 1 at California High School in Whittier. It is open to district winners from throughout Southern California.

Red Cross Sets Visit For Blood

The Red Cross bloodmobile will be stationed at Fleming Junior High's Crusader Hall, 25425 Walnut St., Monday to afford Lomita residents an opportunity to participate in the blood program.

The blood collection facility will be in operation from 2:30 until 7 p.m. in an effort to collect 165 pints of blood.

Appointments to give blood may be made by calling Red Cross, TE 2-8321.

TORRANCE-Lomita Red Cross branch volunteers will assist the Red Cross staff nurses and physician at the facility.

Anyone in general good health between the ages of 18 and 59 years is a prospective donor. Parental consent is required for unmarried donors who are between 18 and 21 years of age.

Giving blood is simple and takes less than an hour from the time you sign in until you've had your "after-donating" refreshments, Red Cross officials say.

CREDIT FOR blood donations is given to the individual donor as well as to the group account he may specify.

Red Cross, as a service to the community, recruits donors, collects their blood, processes and stores it, and finally distributes it where it is needed.

The Los Angeles-Orange County Regional Blood Center, through its four mobile units and the permanent collection facilities in Long Beach, Los Angeles and Santa Ana, was able to collect and distribute for whole blood use, 138,292 pints during the past year.

Some 250 hospitals in the two-county area also were able to obtain 42,441 units of blood components and derivatives through Red Cross.